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DAILY, Per Year

SUNDAY, MARCH 26, 1905.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matl Matter

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.

BUNDAY, Per Year. 2 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year. 8 00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month. 70
Postage to foreign countries added.

Published by The Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 170 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York.

er our triends who favor us with manuscripts for publication wish to have refected articles returned, they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

For Minister to Venezuela.

Caracas is a pretty bad school for young American diplomats. There must and pacific disposition.

The present Assistant Secretary of full four years course at Caracas. The mission. world knows the results of that special training.

The Hon. HERBERT W. Bowen, author of "Losing Ground" and "In Divers Tones," succeeded Mr. Loomis. Since the advent of Mr. Bowen at Caracas this nation seems to have been losing ground steadily in the good will of the Venezuelans; but his communications to CIPBIANO CASTRO, and to Washington concerning CIPRIANO CASTRO, are by no means in divers tones. Their tone is uniform, we regret to say.

If it should now fortunately occur to Minister Bowen that the most impressive method of rebuking and punishing CASTRO is to withdraw himself, by resignation or otherwise, from contiguity with the loathsome despot and hated oppressor of the Asphalt Trust, we fervently hope that the new Minister chosen for that particular post may possess the wisdom and acquired selfrestraint, if not actually the years, of METHUSELAH, or at least of one of the minor patriarchs.

The experiment is worth trying. When age, experience and diplomatic tact have failed to get along comfortably at Caracas, it will be time to assume that Venezuela is alone to blame and needs a thrashing.

Wanted: Words of Wisdom.

Some twenty-five years ago Mr. Gold-WIN SMITH delivered an address which appeared later in the form of a pamphlet bearing the title of "False Hopes." In this published address Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH considers some of the prominent economic and financial fallacies which prevailed at that time. In his own clear sighted way he deals with such questions as socialism in its various forms, with cooperation, trade unionism and the various panaceas whose advocates regard them as infallible remedies for all the ills of our complex modern society.

Recent years have seen the market flooded with books, pamphlets and essays dealing with these and with kindred subjects. Many of them are able, and some of them are profound. But they are, in the main, the productions of specialists, students of unquestionable ability, whose arguments are comprehensible only by other specialists and other students of the science of economios. They are much too profound and much too abstruse to be of any service whatever to the general reader, and it is the general reader who stands most in need of enlightenment with regard to the basic principles involved in questions which are now a part of the daily life of all, of workingman as well as student, of artisan as well as so-called capitalist.

The issues with which Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH dealt in his treatise on "False "Hopes" are, with one or two exceptions, the issues of to-day. The principles involved in them are unchanged, but many new-conditions have arisen to give them new form and to introduce new influences. The so-called Trust was unknown twenty-five years ago, and American labor unionism was in its infancy. We then dealt in millions, whereas we now deal in billions. New devices have appeared in endless numbers, and there have come new methods and systems in production, distribution and communication. We live in an old world which has become a new world by the introduction of what we call "modern improvements."

Yet this new world, which is still always the old world, stands on the same foundation as the world of a generation ago, and throughout its structure there run the same essential principles. With those principles, those fundamental laws of industrial, commercial, social and financial processes and operations, we are as of shares and bonds owned by those a people wofully unfamiliar. We handle a bank bill with little or no clear understanding of its place and meaning of those roads. in the world of affairs. The policy of a protective tariff is considered in its rela- mittee a few days ago of the Illinois Cention to individual interests. To many, traf reveals 5,463 miles of road, probably labor unionism rears itself as a fearful single tracked in chief part; ninety-five monster threatening the destruction of millions of dollars represented by shares our industrial institutions, while to and one hundred and fifty-seven millions others, as Mr. GOLDWIN SMITH said in of bonded debt; ten thousand share his "False Hopes," "Capital, spelt with a owners, and 21 per cent. foreigners; the big initial letter, swells into a malignant giant, the personal enemy of labor." We discourse learnedly and otherwise on insurance companies, savings banks, railway rate regulation and Federal executors and trustees, and 45,000 persons control of corporations and public utilities, assuming that human nature can

be changed radically by statutory laws. To-day, perhaps more than ever before in our history, there is needed a clear | directors, who, in the theory of the law and concise presentation of the princi- should fix rates, arrange wages and salples involved in these issues. There is aries, look after the interest of bond need of an instructor who can lay these principles before readers in a simple manage the property. The bond owners form which shall make them easily and readily comprehensible to all. There is having no voting rights. The pecunino one better fitted to do such a work ary interests, however, of share own-than Mr. Goldwin Smith. His ripened ers, bond owners, salary and wage earnjudgment is the fruit of long years of close study and comprehensive observa- rates, putting out of view income from tion. He has seen and studied modern industrialism and modern finance in

the man who, above all others, can best | which LA FOLLETTE describes? give that which is most needed in this

important direction. The world would be the wiser and the richer for such a message from his pen, and in no better way perhaps could his long and useful life be crowned than by the production of a simple monograph | The Elkins committee can ascertain, and which would serve as a beacon light for | fix responsibility for unreasonable rates DAILY, Per Month......80 80 the feet of those who walk in the dark if they are inflicted. It is the share ownmazes of the jungle of modern indus- ers and directors who are primarily at trialism and finance.

Who Own the Railways?

For several weeks past the Governor-Senator of Wisconsin, Mr. LA FOLLETTE, has been publishing in the Saturday Evening Post of Philadelphia a series of articles on "Fair Railroad Legislation," espousing the urgent recommendation of the Interstate Commerce Commission that it have that power to fix railway rates which, as the Supreme Court has decided, under be something in the atmosphere that existing laws it does not possess. Mr. plays the divvie with a naturally modest | LA FOLLETTE's articles also uphold the insistence by President ROOSEVELT, in two annual messages to Congress, that State, Mr. FRANCIS B. LOOMIS, took a such power be conferred on the com-

In these vigorous articles Mr. La FoL-LETTE leaves it to be inferred that he indorses the accuracy of the representations by the commission to Congress that decisions by the Supreme Court have left the interstate railways free to inflict whatever rates they please.

That inference would, we think, be unjust to Mr. LA FOLLETTE. He must be familiar with the details of the judicial controversy which went on from 1876 to 1889. In the last named year it was finally decided by the Supreme Court that the reasonableness of railway rates is a judicial question, and that a Minnesota law forbidding the revision by the judicial power of railway rates fixed by a State commission was in violation of the Federal Constitution. In the Illinois cases, which went to the Supreme Court, it was adjudged in 1882 to be the duty of railway directors to establish reasonable railway rates. Therein it was distinctly intimated from the bench by Justice Harlan that no rate fixed by a railway should be recognized in law unless voted by the directors.

The Governor-Senator will concede. we are confident, that there is now ample judicial power in the Government to revise and annul unreasonable rates levied by railways if either shippers or the Federal Executive will invoke it.

The Interstate Commerce Commission and Mt. La FOLLETTE complain that the very drastic law of Congress, enacted on Feb. 19, 1903, forbidding and punishing rebates and discriminations is a dead letter. Whose is the fault? There is profound mystery overhanging the execution of that Elkins statute, which it is to be hoped his Senate committee, soon to resume work, will clear away. The railway managers, the Interstate Commerce Commission and the national Executive seem, all combined, unable to enforce that law.

The Governor-Senator has with great effect introduced into his newspaper articles an argument of prejudice against railway owners which rests on a false premise, which is that the interstate railways are owned by a few plutocrats who dictate unreasonable rates.

Here is an example of what Mr. LA FOLLETTE has written:

" In order to convey some idea of the enormous combinations which have been formed in the rail road world, and of the unlimited power thereby centred in the hands of a few men, the following statement is submitted;

" THE SIX GREAT STRIMS.

	No. 01	Mile-	Capitaliza-
Classification.	Roads.	age.	tion.
Vanderbilt	192	21,888	\$1,169,196,132
Pennsylvania	280	19,500	1,822,402,286
Morgan-Hill	. 225	47.206	2,265,116,859
'Gould-Rockefeller	100	28,157	1,368,877,540
Harriman-Kuhn-Loeb	. 85	22,943	1,821,248,711
Morse-Leeds	. 9	25,093	1,059,250,939
Total	840	164,586	\$9,008,088,916
Allied systems	250	18,721	880,277,000
	-	-	Andrews Statement of the last

Total under control. .. 1.000 178,807 86,886,863.91 " The disclosures of this statement are positively startling. Nearly 90 per cent. of the total railroad mileage, representing, in fact, almost all of the principal commercial highways of the country, are controlled by six sets of financiers with an identity of interests, which, in effect, makes a single control.

That those "six sets of financiers" own ninety-three hundred and eighty-six millions of railway capital is a premise rather absurd on its face.

How many share owners there are in all our interstate railways we do not know. There must be more than eleven -probably many more than a millionexcluding the bond owners. The Elkins Senate committee can ascertain and publish the whole number of share owners and bond owners, and how many are aliens, the number of salary earners and wage earners at the end of 1904 employed on railways, and the percentage who are commonly and conspicuously recognized as managers and controllers

The record of what was said in com ownership of shares largely by small holders; the bonded debt chiefly held by employed.

Mr. La FOLLETTE must know that, under the railway charters in his own State, only the share owners can vote for owners and the public and generally are, in legal conception, only creditors ers depend on freight and passenger this weekly trial unless they take warnoutside investments.

Are not Governor LA FOLLETTE and their infancy, their growth and their President Rooss VELT, their families and

now become. This knowledge of con- large share owners, in railways, and as gars. The new law which the Charity ditions, combined with his rare gift of owners and voters for directors are they Organization Society is seeking to enclear and forceful expression, makes him | not responsible in part for the conditions

> What percentage of shares and bonds of the railways? Is not the real majority ownership and control in the hands of listless proxy voting share owners like Mr. ROOSEVELT and Mr. LA FOLLETTE? fault, if fault there be. Those directors and the traffic agents of the roads the Elkins committee should now wish to hear, including conspicuous share ownagainst their own agents.

Jules Verne and His Earnings.

The death of Jules Verne, at the age of 77 years, will be felt as a personal loss by millions of readers throughout the world, for some of his stories have been translated so widely that he may be said to have had, in the true sense of the expression, an international audience. Living for the most part away from the hurry and bustle of affairs, yet by occasional travel or visit keeping in touch with them-though careful not to be absorbed thereby-Jules Verne worked on steadily, year after year, earning money sufficient for his needs, accomplishing his literary purpose, enjoying personally a normal, sane existence which, to onlookers, seemed to approach the ideal

for an author. A week ago, referring to the estate left by the late LEW WALLACE, we mentioned the general understanding that it was derived principally from the book and dramatic royalties of a single work of fiction. The reverse is true of JULES VERNE, who, if current gossip be accepted, contracted nearly forty years ago to produce two books a year, receiving for each one the equivalent of \$2,000. A question that at once suggests itself is whether Gen. WALLACE would have striven, year after year, to write other and even better books than that which made him famous, had he sold this one outright for a comparatively small sum; and whether JULES VERNE would have continued his marvellous productiveness had he received a considerable fortune in royalties from any of his first books.

This, of course, is a question not to be answered definitely. Under the spur of financial need Gen. WALLACE might have written a long list of excellent books. Furthermore, had JULES VERNE been enriched in his early thirties through sales of his first "scientific" novel, "Five Weeks in a Balloon," it is possible that the world might never have had its "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," or "Around the World in Eighty Days." But those who have been interested by VERNE'S wonderfully ingenious tales do not like to think of such a possibility. To them he was energy personified, the father of invention realized, an ever-bubbling, sparkling, joyous fountain of ; outhful spirits and hope, even in old age. That he worked well under arrangement with a publisher whereby he received a moderate but regular income his career attests, and he is not alone in this. One of the most successful of American writers for boys-at least from the boys' standpoint, and from the publisher's-worked under similar contract for nearly a generation; excepting that he received \$1,000 for each book produced.

We fancy that some of the younger American writers—yachting in the Mediterranean, speeding along Fifth avenue in a \$10,000 motor car, building castles in Newport, Spain and elsewhere-may think of JULES VERNE as doubtless they have thought of MILTON; or, if they never heard of "Paradise Lost," as they have thought of HAWTHORNE, THOREAU. EMERSON. One can imagine them saying, with a sympathetic shake of the head, "Poor old chap! Grinding away nearly sixty years for a beggarly four thou't Wonder why the dickens he didn't try 'ad' writing, or put blacksmith jokes ogether for the ten-twent'-thirt' shows? They pay pretty well."

It might be worth while for these young persons to reflect that JULES VERNE, and some of the others mentioned, were of such calibre that they did not have to possess fortunes in order to be great men as well as highly successful writers.

The Altitudinous Altruist.

The Washington correspondent of the St. Louis Republic does good service to the truth of contemporary political history and unveils an edifying tableau of high souled missionary effort:

The President is embarked upon a campaign t ester Republican enthusiasm in the South. As envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the G. O. P., Vice-President FAIRBANES has begun o distribute soothing and politically innocuou loquence in the land of Dixle,"

At the command of Mr. ROOSEVELT and for the good of the Republican party the Hon. CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS leaves his majestic seclusion at Washington and travels as a Republican drummer to North Carolina. He is not thinking of himself. He does not speak for himself. He puts at the disposal of his party all his gifts of philosophic thought and persuasive personal charm. All for

the cause; nothing for himself. He is not a candidate, save in the etynological sense, as one wearing the white robe" of altruism.

Another triumph for Tolstol, of whose works Mr. FAIRBANKS is a diligent student. Another confusion for BEVERIDGE who, immersed in his own ambitions and orations, cannot rise to the serene height of the Skyscraper Statesman.

Michael Greenberg's Brethren.

The lamentations of MICHAEL GREEN-BERG over the loss of his patriarchal beard echo the new woe of the Ghetto beggars. He was arrested on Fridayas some of his unfortunate brethren have been on every Friday in the last half year. More of them will suffer ing from the fate of MICHAEL.

Jewish mendicants are all but unknown in New York, and were formerly never included in the efforts of the podeveloping into that which they have family connections, share owners, and lice to rid the city of professional beg-

force with the aid of the police is more rigorous, and those intrusted with its application are looking for results; so is now owned by presidents and directors | the Ghetto was invaded for the beggars who there on the eve of the Sabbath seek alms from their own people. Only on Friday are these venerable unfortunates apprehended, for on other days the list of mendicants is as free as ever from Jewish names. The descent of the police on the Ghetto never fails, however, to bring the weekly victims into court on the Sabbath they were trying to make more bounteous for themselves.

The defence of the men who seek to share the prosperity of their brethren is ers who are so vociferous in complaint | that they are permitted by their religion to beg on this day from those with more of this world's goods than they possess. They say that every Jew then gives gladly to make the Sabbath happier for those who have not enough themselves to observe the day fittingly. The alms they ask then are not the same as those for which other men in other parts of the town beg on every day in the seven.

The new law has conflicted sharply with old custom; and many like MICHAEL GREENBERG have bemoaned the unlucky Friday which led them to prison. There is no rule in the Jewish religion which permits MICHAEL and his brethren to beg on the eve of the Sabbath or any other day. Their breaches of the social order may not be serious. But so long as the law against mendicancy exists it is the duty of the police to enforce it even in the Ghetto, where the Friday beggars appeal only to their own people to help them pass the Sabbath in the contented state of mind which every good Jew wishes his people to enjoy on that day.

Citizens and Police Powers.

Commissioner McADOO properly reused to appoint as special patrolmen of the Police Department three "investigators" employed by the Intermunicipal Committee for Household Research. Had he gone a step further and revoked the appointments heretofore made of all agents of similar societies he would have been abused freely for his act. Yet why should the agents of the Parkhurst ociety and of others like it have the powers and privileges of policemen?

Under the statutes of the State the power is conferred upon every "private person" in the State to arrest another or a crime committed or attempted in his presence or when the person arrested has committed a felony, although not in the presence of the person making the arrest. A crime is defined in the Penal Code as "an act or omission forbidden by law, and punishable upon conviction by death, or imprisonment, or fine, or removal from office, or disqualification to hold any office of trust, honor or profit under the State, or other penal

discipline." Surely there can be no necessity for investing "private persons" with greater powers than these. Under them every witness to a misdemeanor is empowered to arrest the offender. Every person who sees another whom he knows to be guilty of a felony has authority to take him into custody, just as a policeman has. These powers are conferred upon every "private person" by the laws of the State, and they are sufficient for every conceivable emergency.

The delegation of police powers to agents of private organizations is wrong in theory and should cease. Mr. Mc. ADOO, in refusing the request of the Intermunicipal Committee for Household Research, said:

" If the constituted authorities fall in the perormance of their duty they are liable to punishment and removal from office. If they are doing their full duty there is no necessity for assistance

Instead of multiplying policemen, the egular department should be held to strict accountability for its enforcement of the statutes, and its powers should not be divided with private societies, no matter how worthy their professed objects and aims may be.

Called Back.

The initiative and referendum is a fruitful idea. Of it has been born, in the Commonwealth of La FOLLETTE, a promising child.

Are you dissatisfied with your Alderman? Go about the district with a petition for his removal. It is a well known truth of sociology that people sign petitions automatically, without inquiry, from mere civility, by suggestion, in a trance. When the proper percentage of constituents have put their names to their dissatisfaction, the petition is filed and a special election is called. If a majority of the voters vote that they have no more use for this Alderman, his successor is chosen at another special election.

With proper industry you might be represented by twelve or more Aldermen in a year. Your chances of becoming an Alderman are increased notably The "recall," as this new Badger scheme is named, thus stings pleasantly a great passion, the thirst for office.

A bill now before the Wisconsin Legislature, that nursery of notions, provides that "recall" shall apply to members of the Legislature, of town boards and of county boards. The principle is elastic. It can be made to cover every official from poundkeeper to President.

Another dose of "direct popular" and "Jeffersonian" government. Another kick at that outworn idol, representative government.

Kansas is now whooping, "Down With Standard Oil!" In the form of a gigantic Carrie Nation, she wields the axe and chops away the tentacles of the Octopus. What, then, will be her emotion when she hears of the odious doings of some of her own sons last week. Cartain farmers met at Hutchinson and formed a society called the Farmers' Independent Grain Dealers of Kansas. Its purpose is "to hold periodical meetings to study means of county organzation in the way of building and operating elevators and the like, in relation to the business of raising and marketing grain. A "purely educational" purpose, yet it "is expected to result in the building of farmers

elevators on the cooperative plan. So says the Hon. WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE'S Emporia Gusette. These farmers are going to try to make a grain elevator mon

and drive out of the business the iniquitous polists now engaged in it in Kansas. We knew that in less virtuous parts of the country some other fellow's trust may be regarded as "bad," while your own is all right; but we had hoped that Kansas stood aloof from these base considerations of selfishness, and believed, with Col. BRYAN, that all trusts are "bad."

The Russian Minister of Finance proposes a graduated income tax and a general income tax. Russia is saved. The Hon. BENTON McMILLIN, Col. BRYAN and all the Populist economists are prophets in Muscovy, if not in their own country.

Bitter days for the Dirigo Wets. A big keg of whiskey, packed in a bag stuffed with shavings, is thrown off a fast express near Biddeford, picked up, put into a hack, but seized by the police, who are watching all railroad trains and express companies in the State. Thirty-three half barrels of beer and four barrels of wine, about to be shipped on the schooner Emma and May, are nabbed by the all-eyed Sheriff at Rockland. Biddeford druggist pleads in vain that liquor seized in his pharmacy was to be blended with hair oil. Bitter days for the Dirigo Wets. At last the Rum Power is

There is no leadership in Albany. There are a lot of men there who think they are leaders. The whole crowd of us are running around like a lot of bilind pigs looking for an acorn.—Senator CassiDY in an interriew. And the soorn is said to be a small one, scarcely worth hunting for.

THE OLD MAN IN THE WEST. The Favorite Nonsense Verses of President Garffeld.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: accompanying nonsense song, "The Old Man in the West," with its Wild West flavor, was always a delight to the late President Garfield, as it was years ago the favorite song with the boatmen and others of the canal towns from Cleveland to Portsmouth Ohio. That President Garfield—as a boyfollowed that towpath which ultimately led White House it is now pleasant to recall. I have not heard this once familiar bit of nonsense for some thirty years. The occasion was the annual tour of the members the State Board of Public Works. Thatcher, Esq., of Cleveland, Capt. W. S. Williams of Canton, and A. J. Cryder (State Engineer), I still recall of that congenial It was Engineer Cryder, for his ability along this line, who dished up this rollicking old time favorite for our itertainment on a certain night. It would have done credit to the star performers of our first class music halls.

THOMAS B. GEORGE. ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., March 22.

There was an old man lived in the West, dan-doo There was an old man lived in the West, to my ham bam-bejingo; here was an old man lived in the West, he had a little wife, she was None of the best, to my harum-barum-bareo, taky

Jeremingo, to my clemicle tcy, to my clingo. There's a piece of dry bread on the shelf, dan-doo Ramyo-cramyo, there's a piece of dry bread on the shelf, to my bam-bam-bejingo;

There's a piece of dry bread on the shelf, if you want any more you Can bake it yourself, to my harum-barum-barco. Inky I doodle jeremingo, to my clemicle toy, to my clingo.

He hitched his horse to the plough, dan-doo-He hitched his horse to the plough, to my ham-bam

bejingo; He hitched his horse to the plough, saying, Wife, I want breakfast ready now.
To my harum-barum-barco, inky I doodle
Jeremingo, to my clemicle tcy, to my clingo.

He swore that day he'd run away, dan doo-He swore that day he'd run away, to my ham-bam bejingo: He swore that day he'd run away, he'd run, he'd

Far away, to my harum-barum-barco, inky I doodle remingo, to my clemicle icy, to my clingo. He rode fourteen miles in fifteen days, dan-doo— He rode fourteen miles in fifteen days, to my ham-

bam-bejingo; He rode fourteen miles in fifteen days, and that Getting away, to my harum barum barco, inky Jeremingo, to my clemicle toy, to my clingo.

He rode till he come to his daddy's house, dan-doo-He rode till he come to his daddy's house, to my ham-bam-belingo;
He rode till he come to his daddy's bouse, saying

Married a beggar and catched a louse, to my harum barum barco, Inky I doodle jeremingo, to my ciemicie icy, to my

clingo. Oh, sonny, you'd better took my advice, dan-doo-Oh sonny, you'd better took my advice, to my ham-bam-bejingo:

Oh, sonny, you'd better took my advice and married knowing how To keep house, to my harum-barum-barco, inky I doodle Jeremingo, to my clemicle tey, to my clingo.

Oh, daddy; oh, daddy, pray bold your tongue, Oh, daddy; oh, daddy, pray hold your tongue, to my ham-bam-bejingo:

Oh, daddy; oh, daddy, pray hold your tongueyou married My mammy when she was young, her head was And her lips were thin, and when she made puddin

Her nose dropped in, to my harum-barum-baroo, liky I doodle, jeremingo, to my clemicle ley, to my clingo. He hung his bridle on the shelf, dan-doo-

He bung his bridle on the shelf, to my ham-bam He hung his bridle on the shelf, if you want, any

You can sing it yourself, to my harum-barumbarco, Inky I doodle, jeremingo, to my ciemicle icy, to my clingo.

The Work One Loves. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: A short time ago a friend of mine gave up a lucrative position for one at about helf the salary, but in a line of

work in which he had been interested for year and for which he has good natural ability. work he had been doing was very distasteful to tim, but through application and eleverness he had risen rapidly in it. His friends with almost no exception have pronounced it a foolish move his part, arguing that it is a shame to change from a good position; that it will take him year at least to reach his present financial standing, even if he does not fall altogether

even if he does not rail antogether.

Thinking that others may be in a like predicament between two fires, and knowing just what arguments will be showered upon them, I wish to resent briefly through your paper the other side It is a fearfully old truth that there is no progress

without change; yet this fact seems to be entirely overlooked by a great many people. They also forget that we have but one life to live, that we owe it to ourselves to get the most out of our lives, and that a money loss may be compensated for by being able to spend our lives in work that we ove, and through seeing our own growth in our work, even though the outward reward may not be as great as in a former occupation. The chances are strong that persons who do so love their work will ultimately have substantial success, but if not, they have a reward in the pleasure they have in their work greater than any material compensation at an uncongental occupation could give. NEW YORK, March 25.

Cashier Missing. From the Topeka Capital. The cashier of the new bank at Dorrence, Kan.

already missing. That's his name-J. E. Missing. To Kansas. What's the matter with Kansas? Christen thy ship with oil? Peace on the troubled waters Battle and war to spot!

Thou art no prudent virgin Keeping thy lamp well filled: Nay, thou art wild, poetic, Passion and fire instilled.

Shade of the Sockless Jerry Shade of the Sockiess very
Trample the thought base born:
What's the matter with Kansas?
What's the matter with corn!
McLasymathau SOUTH AND NORTH.

A Tribute to the United States Which Castro Suppressed in Venezuela. TO THE EDITOR OF THE BUN-Sir: As remarkable contrast to the unspeakable antics of President Castro of Venezuela, which show an utter ignorance of the Government and people of the United States, I herewith enclose a faithful translation of a uminous article from the fecund pen of Gen. Nicanor Bolet Peraza, a distinguished public man from the downtrodden land of Bolivar. It alludes to the inauguration of President osevelt, of which he was an invited witness, and by order of Castro its publication was not permitted in Venezuela. D. COLLAZO.

NEW YORK, March 23. But on this momentous occasion I am not mere witness from abroad, one of those needless people who see only the outlines of things in such events-a vast throng crowding upon each other; a man whom everybody wants to see at close range because he is going to swear that he will do his duty; hurrah from every throat and applause from every booming salvos of artillery; tional authem played majestically by military bands; a triumphal civic process through'avenues where the Stars and Stripes wave from public buildings and private dwellings; in a word, a new President inaugurated by the will of the people.

No, sir, I come here for other purposes

than mere seeing and relating. I come to strengthen my beliefs, to warm over my republican faith, by witnessing the truth of the miracles that this religion of the people is accomplishing here where the citizens put forth all the energy that comes from a firm conviction of their doctrines. For the seventh time during the years which I have passed away from my own land because was guilty of the crime of seriously believing in the republic, I have come to quiet my civic conscience still further by the palpable idence of this fact: that we are not raving of a Utopia nor demanding anything impossible, we who are asking that our unfortunate people be granted liberty, honor, fair dealing and patriotism on the part of our rulers-for without these virtues the result is liable to be anything except a republic/
I, too, although a stranger, feel myself

spiritually united and blended with these multitudes of citizens who are to-day acclaiming their own victory. Like them, I uncover my head to salute that man, that impersonation of the democratic ideal who is about to call God and the people to witness that he swears to fulfil the duties of his onerous charge. In Theodore Roosevelt I pay homage to the good sense of the enormous majority that chose him; for he represents nor, patriotism, honesty, uprightness of character-all the civic requisites, together with those private virtues which are necessary and indispensable in the rulers of free nations. I salute him because at the gates of the Capitol, to which he is wending his way at this moment, he is about to put the solemn seal upon his promises and submissively receive the dictation of his obligations. I uncover my head before that man because the powers that take him to the Capitol are not victorious force nor intrigue nor treason; neither does he walk arm in arm with vice or the base instincts that are wooed by servility. I salute him because when that man responds to the greetings of the people he does not uncover the head of a foolhardy ignoramus full of vulgar vindictiveness or grotesque schemes. I salute him, in short, cause his example is so eloquent that merely pointing it out to the pitiful incompetents who are still arrogating the title of President in certain misgoverned provinces of the Western Hemisphere is enough to expose them and condemn them.

I know beforehand just what kind of a reply I shall get, in defence of the Spanish-American despetisms, from those who think they can befuddle the whole question by the idea of compatibility or incompatibility of races. They will say that the Anglo-Saxons are the only people who can be governed by liberty. This stereotyped twaddle is belied by the facts. I do not need to travel to far off Argentina or other remote republics of the Spanish-American race. Nearer at hand have Cubs-nearer to my pen and nearer to my heart. Cuba with its brief but glorious civic history, with its admirable liberty, progress and prosperity, gives the lie in no uncertain way to all those who dare deny the capacity of our race to create genuine democracies and set up honorable governments.

Right Living and Religion.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN -Sir: I have had opportunity of reading "The Religious nation." Seventy-four years of life gives additional interest to Mr. Smith's letter. While it may not appeal so directly to younger men, there will be many men of all ages who will feel thankful for its publication. It will tend to clear the religious atmosphere

will feel thankful for its publication. It will tend to clear the religious atmosphere. Those holding views similar to the writer's, but who for one reason or another have hesitated to give them utterance, will now have the chance of seeing how they will endure full exposure to public criticism.

Observation of mental phenomena due to changes brought about by heredity, by disease, by druss, by sleep, &c., taken in connection with the fact that mental phenomena apart from matter is a condition unknown, if it be even concelvable, has undermined my belief in a future state of spiritual existence after the death of the body, while the evidence in proof of the resurrection upon the other hand is to me so inadequate that I must make my choice between positive unbelief and agnosticism. Yet to yield agent to the assertion, "Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise," is surely unworthy of one's manhood. We have the present. We know right from wrong, good from evil, just as we know light from darkness or sweet from bitter. We have our lives to live. The very fact that we are so reluctant to give up the hope of everlasting life attests the value we put upon the privilege of earthly existence.

If we must yield the assurance of a future state of existence, the terms heaven and hell are robbed of their meaning. The theology that rests upon a basis of rewards and punishments must suffer a radical change. The right and the good must be valued and cultivated for their own pure sakes. The enhanced nobility of character that will result from the change should prove a substantial return to the individual worshipper at the enhanced nobility of character that will be proved upon the last analysis to be the only real and possible reward. Everything else is transitory.

It lasts while life lasts, and should there be something to follow it will surely appear again. It must commend itself as a good working theory at least.

W. O. Eastwood.

WHITLEY, Ont., March 21.

Husbands. Coarse and Otherwise. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Mrs. Plain-eld is all on the wrong tack. A husband who is ond of spicy stories may be one of the best of hus fold of spicy stories may be one of the new of hus-bands and men. While I don't advocate stories of that sort, they are in some sense more desirable than plain boiled gossip, which to me represents the lowest order of intelligence or even morals—

upon occasion. The great and important necessity in a husband s not his superiority to the telling of peppered anecdotes, but his capacity for being on the spot when his wife needs him. I have just read Mrs. Humphry Ward's latest novel, which is as good a tudy of a husband as I ever found in life it husband who did everything in the most correct and immaculate manner, but who falled to be on deck at the crucial moment.

Consequently, the family allowance of "spice" all concentrated itself in the life of his wife, Lady Kitty, who rose to every such occasion with an short of marvellous. When crucial point arrived, where was the non-coarse, perfectly correct husband? Oh, of course, every man of refinement is not a cad, but let women be-

A wife needs a husband's strength of basic character more than she does his perfection of manners MARGARET B. ety of thought. NEW YORK, March 25.

One Sided Report. From the Tillamook Herald. ort was not entirely true about the fire Mrs. Martin's house. One side was not burned.

Methuselah's father had just bought two reserved "I didn't want to go myself." he explained ing to his hundred year old offspring, "but I had to take the boy to the circus." Investing in some peanuts, he blithely passed

It Was Always So.

The East Wind. A cet that hisses spicen and spite,
A vicious dog that springs,
A cuttle fish that grasps you light,
A scorpion that stinger

WAIL FROM BUFFALO. Universal Decline and Fall Off in the Eric Beservation.

To the Editor of The Sun -Sir: I am a reader and admirer of THE SUN, believing that it stands alone as an organ of illumination and progress. I am induced to acquaint you with the singular conditions that prevail in this city, fettering its growth and disappoint-ing its best citizens, in the hope that you may indicate some hopeful solution.

Buffalo is the eighth city in the land. Its location is unsurpassed for commerce by rail and water. No city in the world is so happily placed for electrical development. Its sum-mer climate is extraordinarily cool. Yet, despite these natural advantages, the city is stationary, if not retrograde. Those who come here from other cities soon lose their enthusiasm and alertness, and share the in-definable apathy that seems to settle over the city. With nearly thirty railroads entering the city, we have the most unsightly station in the world. For thirty years we have appealed for a new structure, and now that one is promised we cannot agree in either site or expense to be incurred. We have fewer arc lights to illuminate our streets than Toledo. and few residences are lighted by our boasted power. The water of Lake Erie is unlimited, yet because of inferior pumping facilities many families have suffered this winter, and the great insurance companies threaten to withdraw their risks unless there is more protection from fire. Our tax rate is very high, and we are daily losing new factories for this reason.

withdraw their risks unless there is more protection from fire. Our tax rate is very high, and we are daily losing new factories for this reason.

The bank clearances of the city are only half those of Detroit. In the past ten years nine banks have failed. The one traction company is the admitted ruler of the city authorities, paying a mere bagatelle for a golden franchise. Every day the inconvenience and old fashioned methods of the car system are remarked. The jobbing trade, once enormous, has been lost to Cleveland and Toledo, and to-day there is not one wholesale drug house in the city. Main street has nearly two hundred two story buildings diefiguring our only business artery. The city is divided into two sections, east and west of Main street, and these two sections have nothing in common. What is projected on one side is repudiated on the other. The crime of the city is steadily increasing under an impotent police management, which requires twice as many patrolmen as Cleveland. Beal estate is suffering from inadequate police protection and exorbitant taxes. Our wealthy men are so retentive of their money that no city in the land can show so few gifts or hequests. The McKinley monument, to be furnished by an attempted injunction! Wherever you go you may see vacant stores and factories. A university half a century old, and with the land can show so the sit almost lost by an attempted injunction! Wherever you go you may see vacant stores and factories. A university half a century old, and with eight hundred students and a large and noble faculty, has never received one dollar of endowment from Buffalo men. One generous citizen who gave the city a magnificent organ had to wait months before the authorities would provide it a roof.

The recent appeal of the Municipal League for submitting to the voters a proposition for a municipal lighting plant was promptly refused by the Aldermen. Each attempt to improve the conditions of the municipality is thwarted by either the machine in the Common Council or the publi

agents of the machine at Albany. What are we to do?

It must be conceded that our press is battling for better things, else we would face Russian conditions. We have, unfortunately an immense foreign population, ignorant and bigoted and too easily caloled by the politicians. Our patrician element luxuriate in their elegant Delaware avenue homes for a few months and then go away, with no feeling of obligation in civic affairs. There is positively almost no civic spirit here. Our ablest clergymen soon seek other fields. It is to the credit of the women that their many active clubs seek to keep alive culture and art and are uniting to make themselves felt at the city hall, which is an Augean stable indeed. Can The Sun suggest a plan of improvement, can it diagnose the Buffalo disease and indicate a sure remedy, and thus assist to place this magnificently situated city where it deserves to stand?

BUFFALO, March 24.

As to the Great Awakening of 1905.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: If & great revival is imminent, will it be along old or new lines? There seems just now to be a recurrence of the cry for an old fashioned revival of religion. Granting that such a revival were immediately or even remotely possible, are we quite sure that it would be permanently beneficial? Our fathers may have possessed great zeal, but did their tolerance equal their fervor? may be less certain about the eternal verities, but there is among the leaders of religious thought to-day (and it is spreading to the laity as well) a sane tolerance of belief, a careoderation of statement and withal a breadth of vision that to my mind marks

breadth of vision that to my mind marks a distinct advance upon the past as regards the moral progress of the race.

The modern spirit hungers for realities and is impatient of that which cannot be proved. If, as some assert, there is legendary dross in Christian doctrines and beliefs, which is in process of elimination, the transition period may be fraught with some danger; but can the ultimate result prove harmful to the cause of real, vital Christianity? What, included, has been the effect of the modern critical method of Biblical research? For ridding our minds of certain misconceptions in regard to the teachings and interpretations of the sacred writings we are indebted, in the main, to the patient investigation of those Christian scholars whom some good people declare are to be foces of the Church and of religion itself.

gion itself.

It is the practice of some writers to set the intellectual over against the emotional. Religion, according to them, is a matter of the heart, and not of the mind and of the heart. Reason is surely a superior endowment of he heart, and not of the mind and of the heart, Reason is surely a superior endowment of man, else why is it not shared by the brute creation? The faith for to-day must be a reasonable faith. True, faith is above reason, but only above it in the sense of resting upon it. To prove that intellectual greatness is not incompatible with spiritual power we have but to mention the names of Wesley, Stanley, Kingsley, Edwards or Brooks.

It little behooves us to disparage the intellectual, for is it not true that most of that which is truly beneficent in our civilization we owe to the centuries of intellectual progress that have made us truly the "heirs of all the ages?"

BUFFALO, March 20. G. W. L.

Oxford, Bermuda and New Brunswick. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The Uni-eralty of Mount Allison, a Methodist institution in this town, is, in common with the other Protestant colleges of the maritime provinces, affiliated with Oxford, and those of its students applying for the Rhodes scholarships are not required to take the

responsions examination. This year, in addition to six applications from students belonging to Nova Scotia and New Bruns-wick, a young man named Arthur Motyer, a native of Bermuda attending the institution and member of the senior class, had made application to the Rhodes trustees for the Bermuda scholarship. Last night, while the faculty of the university

were engaged in appointing the Rhodes scholar for New Brunswick, a cablegram came to the president from Dr. Parkin stating that young Motyer had been assigned the Bermuda scholarship. Inside of half an hour the faculty had appointed Frank Parker Day Rhodes scholar for New Brunswick, and Mount Allison has now to its credit to Physics. and Mount Allison has now to its credit two Rho SACEVILLE, N. B., March 21.

No Intoxicants at Seventh Regiment Armory

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In the report of the injury to Mr. Stuart in your issue of to-day great injustice is done to the Seventh Regiment. t is there stated that drinks were obtained in the armory. I assure you that no intoxicating liquor of any sort is supplied to men in the armory. The mess dinner that young Stuart attended consisted of soup, roast beef and vegetables, pudding and coffee, furnished and prepared by members of the

company detailed as cooks. These mess dinners are part of the regular drill of each company of the regiment and are ordered to demonstrate the ability of the regiment to take care of itself in campaign You will readily see that much harm can be done to the reputation of the regiment unless the state-ment concerning the furnishing of intoxicating

liquors to men in the armory is promptly contra-NEW YORE, March 25.

To Postmaster Van Cott. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: A bust of tatue of the late Cornellus Van Cott should be statue of the late Cornelius Van Cott should be erected on the west side of the Post Office corridor similar to the one on the east side. E. K. YOUNG.

Stella-How old to she? Bella-Neither young enough nor old enough to get a seat in a car.